

Holmes County Republican.

J. CASKEY, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICE—Washington Street, Third Door South of Jackson.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in Advance

VOL. 5.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1860.

NO. 12.

Business Cards.

E. STEINBACHER & CO.,
Produce & Commission
MERCHANTS,
Dealers in
Flour, Grain, Mill Stuff, Salt Fish, White and Water
Lard, &c., &c.
PURCHASERS OF
Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Seeds, Dried
Fruits, Butter, Eggs, Wool, &c.
M. M. SPEIGLE, Agent,
MILLERSBURG, O.
May 31, 1860—414.

BAKER & WHOLE,
Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANTS,
AND DEALERS IN
SALT FISH, PLASTER, WHITE
AND WATER LIME.

PURCHASERS OF
FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS
CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED,
&c., &c.
Butter, Eggs, Lard, Tallow and all kinds
of Dried Fruits.
WAREHOUSE, MILLERSBURG, O.
Sept. 18, 1856—414.

J. G. BIGHAM, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
RESPECTFULLY announces his readiness to give
prompt attention to all professional calls.
He is permitted to refer to the Medical Faculty of
the University of Michigan, and to the Medical Faculty
of the University of New York.
Fredericksburg, O., Sept. 20, 1860—414.

JOHN W. VORHES,
Attorney at Law,
MILLERSBURG, O.
OFFICE, one door East of the Book Store,
up stairs.
April 22, 1858—2335y1.

G. W. RAMAGE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
HOLMESVILLE, OHIO.
Respectfully announces the public that he has located
himself in the above village, for the practice of his
profession.
OFFICE four doors west of Reed's car-
ner, April 1859—414.

J. E. ATKINSON,
DENTIST,
Millersburg, Ohio.
IS NOW PREPARED to furnish to order all
the different kinds of Artificial Teeth, from one to a
full set. Office on Main street, two doors east of
Dr. Irving's office, up stairs.
June 9, 1859—414.

Dr. S. D. RICHARDS,
LOCATED in Berlin, Holmes county, Ohio, will
attend to all calls proper to his profession.
Special attention to diseases of the Eye.
April 12, 1860—414.

DR. T. G. V. BOLING,
Physician & Surgeon,
MILLERSBURG, O.
THANKFUL for past favors, respectfully
tenders his professional services to the public.
Office in the room formerly occupied by
Dr. Irvine.
April 15, 1858—2334d1.

DR. EBRIGT,
Physician and Surgeon,
MILLERSBURG, O.
Office on Jackson Street, nearly opposite the
Presbyterian Church.
Residence on Clay Street, opposite the
Presbyterian Church.

BENJAMIN COHN,
DEALER IN
READY-MADE CLOTHING
Of all Descriptions,
COR. OF JACKSON & WASHINGTON STS.
MILLERSBURG, O.

LAKE & JONES,
DENTISTS,
Wooster, O.
Dec. 1, 1856.

CASKEY & INGLES,
DEALERS IN
Books & Stationery,
MILLERSBURG, O.

To the Public.
A. WATTS, having purchased Worley and
Judson's Improved Sewing Machine, is still on
hand to wait on the public in the way of a
sewing machine.
He is also agent for said Machine, and can recom-
mend it as the best now in use, for all purposes.
CALL AND SEE IT OPERATE.
Above Joe. Curry's Auction Room.
Sept. 20, 1860—414.

**PLAIN & FANCY
JOB PRINTING**
Of all kinds, neatly executed
AT THIS OFFICE.
EAGLE BLACKSMITH SHOP!
MILLERSBURG, OHIO.

JOHN JORDAN,
HAS opened a new Blacksmith Shop on Mad Avenue,
between the two streets, a short distance north of Chur-
ch Street, where he is fully prepared to do all
work in his line of business on a short notice, at reason-
able prices and in a
Workmanlike Manner.
All who want their work well done and at reasonable
prices, should call at Jordan's shop. He shows horses
for one dollar cash, and does other work proportionately
low.
Millersburg, Aug. 11, 1860—414.

Fashionable Tailoring
A. S. LOWTHER is carrying on the
tailoring business in all its various
branches in Rooms over
MULVANEY'S STORE.
His experience and taste enables him to render
general satisfaction to those for whom he
does work, and he hopes by industry and close
application to business to receive a liberal share
of patronage.
ALL WORK IS WARRANTED.
His prices are as low as it is possible for
man to live at.
Millersburg, 1860—414.

Poetry.

THE WORLD HARVEST.

They are sowing their seed in the daylight fair,
They are sowing their seed in the noonday's glare,
They are sowing their seed in the twilight night,
They are sowing their seed in the solemn night—
What shall the harvest be?

They are sowing their seed of pleasant thought,
In the Spring's green light they have blithely wrought,
They have bro't their fancies from wood and dell,
Where the mosses creep and the buds swell,
Rare shall the harvest be!

They are sowing the seed of word and deed,
Which the cold know not, nor the careless heed
Of the gentle word and the kindest deed,
They have blessed the heart in its sorrest need;
Sweet shall the harvest be!

And some are sowing the seed of pain,
Of late remorse and maddening brain,
And the stars shall fall and the sun shall wane,
Ere they root the weeds from their soul again;
Dark will the harvest be!

And some are standing with idle hand,
Yet they scatter seed on their native land,
And some are sowing the seeds of care,
Which the soil has borne and still must bear;
Sad will the harvest be!

They are sowing the seed of noble deed,
With a sleepless watch and an earnest heed,
With a ceaseless watch o'er the earth they sow,
And the fields are whiting where'er they go;
Rich will the harvest be!

Sown in darkness, or sown in light,
Sown in weakness, or sown in might,
Sown in meekness, or sown in wrath,
In the broad world-field, or the shady path,
Sure will the harvest be!

Miscellaneous.

"Dad has Struck Me."
The following story of the coal oil ex-
citement in Allegheny county, Penn., is
as like to nature as it is true, as it prob-
ably is, for that matter:

"In a neighborhood on the creek lived
and labored a son of Vulcan, who with
his limited means, had barely enough to
secure a small piece of land and to obtain
a scanty living for his rising family. The
idea of his children had been taught to
shoot but little in any direction towards
knowledge or refinement, and his little ex-
pected to be anything more than than the
village blacksmith. But when the oil fe-
ver broke out, learning of the success of his
neighbors in finding oil, he thought that
he might while away his spare hours in
drilling a hole upon his own homestead
lot and having tools convenient, he went
to work and after a few weeks of patient
industry, was successful in obtaining a good
show of oil. It was soon noticed about the
village, and the blacksmith was some-
body at once. He had a daughter, also,
who had blossomed into maidenhood almost
unnoticed and unknown, but now became
more an object of interest to the few young
men in that small community. It became
a question how to break the ice of former
indifference, and to secure a favorable ac-
quaintance with the heiress of the oil well.
For a while the natural timidity of the
boys kept them aloof; but at last one of the
boldest and best favored among them de-
termined to try his luck, and on Sunday
evening attired in his best, resolutely march-
ed forward and offered to escort the damsel
home. Imagine his shagrin when she,
turning upon him a look of lofty indepen-
dence that would have done honor to a
Broadway belle, replied in language more
severe than chaste:—'Nonsense; you can't
come that! Dad has struck it!'

How completely does the above anec-
dote exemplify American human nature!—
We have no aristocracy of rank and birth.
Those who are at the bottom of the pile of
society in one generation, may become the
top sticks of the heap in the next. Wealth
makes all the difference with us, which
birth and rank do in Europe. "Dad has
struck it," has wonderful effect on the es-
timation of others, or on the value we at-
tach to ourselves.

When we see the daughter of a couple
that have worked hard through life and
eaten the bread of carefulness, thrumming
on the piano or sweeping the sidewalk
with their expensive silks, we think at once
they are showing the public that "Dad has
struck it!"

When we see a young woman flirting in
the streets with all the idle young men,
while her mother sits at home mending
her stockings for her, it is quite evident that
she thinks "Dad has struck it!"

When a man has "struck it" himself,
by his own perseverance and industry, we
like to see him use it well, and, if necessary,
even for his own enjoyment. But we want
to see him bring up his children, as he was
brought up himself, to work. Let them be
taught to use their own perseverance
and industry and "strike it" for them-
selves. It will be of more use to their
characters and future destiny than if "Dad"
had "struck it" for them. Every one who
treads God's earth, and breathes God's air,
should feel it to be a duty to work.
—to make the world better for their
having lived in it—to be of some use in
his day and generation. Let every one
labor with his mind, if he does not with
his hands. It is a sin and a shame for
stagnant men and women to fold up their
hands and sit idle, merely because "Dad
has struck it." There is work to be done
in the world. It has not yet been redeemed
from sin, sorrow and suffering. There
are wants to be supplied, tears to dry up,
afflictions to be smoothed, advice to be given,
the erring to be reclaimed from their
wanderings, the vicious to be controlled,
the world to be improved. It is a most
admirable spectacle to see those upon
whom God has showered the riches of this
world in earnest in their endeavors to do
good—perseveringly industrious in their
efforts for the amelioration of all the classes
of want and ignorance within their reach.
But nothing can be a meaner and more de-
graded spectacle than to see sons and
daughters living in pride, luxury and idleness,
because "Dad has struck it!" Hart-
ford (Conn.) Current.

Watering Place Experience.

Going to watering places is a good
means of teaching the uninitiated that
there is no place like home for some things.
A friend who has been off in quest of sights,
country air, and a good time generally, re-
cently returned quite unexpectedly to the
hot city, and gave as a reason that he
"couldn't stand it to go into the country."

After much questioning we gleaned some
of the facts of his case. A diary was pro-
duced; it reads:

First Day.—Got up early; shaved; hair
cropped; donned a traveling suit, express-
ly ordered; coat too big; pants too small;
cap just fits, only it has no rim; boots rather
heavy; waited for nine o'clock; started in
'bus for boat; forgot fishing tackle; re-
turned; rather late for train; got into a car-
riage, and paid a dollar and a half for ex-
tra driving; just in time for train; broke
fishing tackle getting on the cars; rode four
hours; got out at a depot hungry, but no re-
freshments; took carriage without springs
and rode ten miles; arriving at Lake House
and found it full; went to a farmer's near
by, and got kept for a dollar a day; no
smoking allowed, and got tea for break-
fast; no dinner; supper on blackberries and
bread; went to bed early; rather growly;
saw "tick" and bedford; slept.

Second Day.—Called up at five for
breakfast; didn't hurry, and found all done
when I entered; cold cakes, cold tea, cold
looks from the old lady, couldn't see the
use of young folks being so slow; went
out for a smoke and got chased by a dog;
concluded to go fishing on the lake; paid
boy a dollar to be pulled over the lake;
tried for pike, but didn't get a nibble—
boy pulled to slow; sun very hot; water
very still; burnt nose and face to a blister;
took hold of oars to pull boat up lake
where boy said there might be good fish-
ing; blistered hands badly; ran boat
aground in soft mud; had to climb out in-
to water to get her off; got home at two
P. M.; no dinner; supper on toast, tea, and
salt mackerel; had invitation to hotel to
dance; old lady said she closed doors at
ten o'clock; told her to close them when
she pleased, when she told me to take my
clothes, as she didn't like city chaps no
how; I did; danced all night, and had to
pay five dollars next morning for "sun-
dries," which I didn't have; got room at
hotel along with five others; size of room
by twenty feet; size of bed three by
six feet; no mosquito bars, and "skeeters"
dreadful; no sleep, and some "cussing"; six
beds in a row, and clothes got mixed; an-
other man got on my boots; I got on an-
other man's socks and cravat; quarreled
about it; poor breakfast and saucy cham-
bermaid; clerk called attention to placard
which said: "Gentlemen without trunks,
will pay for rooms and meals in advance";
said I would pay for a room when I had
one; was told to clear, which I did; time
to city made in five hours; cost of enjoy-
ing the country two days—eleven dollars
and fifty cents; a traveling suit for sale
cheap.

THE EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.—Sir Benjamin
Brodie, an eminent London physician, was
applied to recently to unite in a petition
to have a Parliamentary committee
raised to inquire into the effects of tobacco
upon the human system. He declined,
because he did not consider such a com-
mittee competent to investigate such a sub-
ject, but he has written a letter upon the
subject to the London Times, in the course
of which he says:

"The effects of this habit are indeed va-
rious; the difference depending on differ-
ence of constitution and the difference in
the mode of life otherwise. But, from the
few observations which I have been able
to make on the subject, I am led to be-
lieve that there are few who do not suffer
harm from it, to a greater or less extent.
The earliest symptoms are manifested in
the derangement of the nervous system.
A large proportion of habitual smokers are
rendered lazy and listless, indisposed to
bodily and incapable of much mental ex-
ertion. Others suffer from depression of
the spirits; amounting to hypochondriasis,
which smoking relieves for a time, though it
aggravates the evil afterwards. Occasion-
ally there is a general nervous excita-
tion, which, though very much less in de-
gree, partakes of the nature of the delir-
ium tremens of drunkards. I have known
many individuals to suffer from severe
nervous pains, sometimes in one, sometimes
in another part of the body."

A prize fight near New York was stop-
ped last week by the sister of one of the
combatants, who rushed into the ring dur-
ing the sixth round, and throwing her arms
around her brother, stopped the fight.

When the Duke of Kent, the Prince of
Wales' grandfather, then a young man of
27, arrived in Boston in 1794, the only
mention of his presence made in the In-
dependent Chronicle, one of the papers of
the town, occurs in a paragraph apologiz-
ing for the brief report of the foreign news
contained in the sheet, and stating that the
English papers were loaned to the Prince,
who carried them away with him!

The Massachusetts Mercury of Feb. 7th,
1794, devoted three lines to the royal vi-
sitor, and merely said: "Yesterday arrived
in this town, Edward, fourth son, of the
Chief Magistrate of Great Britain. His
residence is at the British Consulate."

A colored man who lives in Georgia, and
has a wife in Chicago, sent a living geese
adder in a postbox box my mail, with
expectation that on opening the letter the
adder would bite the woman. She dropped
the box before the viper had a chance to
give her a nip.

Every drop of milk brought into
Paris is tested at the barriers by the lacome-
to, to see if the "iron-tailed cow" has been
guilty of diluting it, or if the whole of it
is remorsefully thrown into the gutter. The
Paris milk is very pure in consequence. If
a tradesman adulterates any article of food
offered for sale, he is first fined, and then
made publicly confess his fault, by means
of a large placard in his window, setting
forth the exact nature of the trick he has
played upon his customers.

An Amusing Correspondence.

FRED. DOUGLASS TO ALLOW HIS DAUGHTER
TO BE MADE HAPPY.

AUBURN, Oct. 15, 1860.

Mr. F. DOUGLASS—Dear Sir:—I take
the opportunity to address you a few lines
as follows: I have been informed that you
had an only daughter and that you desired
her to marry a white man: where-
upon you give \$15,000 or \$20,000 to any
respectable white man that would marry
her and cherish her through life. If there
is any truth in this report, P. S. let me
know and I will marry your daughter on
those conditions, and will endeavor to make
myself agreeable. Yours respectfully,
To F. DOUGLASS, CHARLES HAPPE.
Direct to Charles Happe, Auburn, N. Y.

ROCHESTER, Oct. 16, 1860.

CHAS. HAPPE, Esq.—Dear Sir:—You
are an entire stranger to me, and you direct
me to no one from whom I can learn your
real character and responsibility. This, if
no other difficulty existed, would seriously
embarrass me in making a favorable an-
swer to your proposition. You should
have at least given me one respectable re-
ference. The fact that you have not done
so, with other circumstances connected with
your letter, makes it quite doubtful whether
I could honorably accede to your propo-
sition. You date from Auburn, and tell
me to direct to you at Auburn, but do not
name the street. Pardon me for regard-
ing this as a suspicious circumstance. You
may be an inmate of the State Prison, or
on your way there—a fact which you see
would interfere with the fulfillment of your
part of the proposed bargain, even if I
could fulfill the part you assign to me.
You want \$15,000 or \$20,000. This is a
common want, and you are not to blame
for using all honorable means to obtain it.
But candor requires me to state, if you
were in every respect a suitable person to
be bought, for the purpose you name, I
have not the amount to buy you. I have
no objection to your complexion; but there
are certain little faults of grammar and
spelling, as well as other little points, in
your letter, which compel me to regard you
as a person, by education, manners and
morals, as wholly unfit to associate with
my daughter in any capacity whatever.
You evidently think your
white skin of great value. I don't dispute
it; it is probably the best thing about you.
Yet not even that valuable quality can
commend you sufficiently to induce even
as black a negro as myself to accept you as
his son-in-law. Respectfully,
F. DOUGLASS.

Be a Whole Woman.

Young women, you are entering upon
the voyage of life, which is a path of du-
ty. Before you, wide open, is the path
of honor, right and upright womanhood.
You are to become a wife, a mother, a
counselor and adviser, a friend. Duties
more delicate than others, because they
underlie others, will devolve upon you.
You must do your part toward fashioning
the character of a generation, and shaping
the destiny of a state. To accomplish the
task set before you, you must be a whole
woman. Aim to instill into every act of
life the noblest principles of your sex, and
stamp in burning letters upon your con-
duct the whole truths of womanhood.—
Turn aside in disgust from the glitter and
gauche, and the meaningless butterfly dis-
play of the world's Vanity Fair. Shut
your eyes and stop your ears to the round-
sounded and alluring tongue of vice. Be
a whole woman. Learn to sew, to wash,
to cook, to make, to read, to talk, to act.
Give us the true woman, who is not
afraid to soil her hands by contact with
honest dough, nor twirl her finger in mol-
den arms in a pot of greasy water. Give us
the woman who knows how to keep a house
in order, to make beds, to dust chairs.
Let her be able to shed the graces of in-
telligent conversation around the pathway
of her daily life, and to impart the energy,
the vigor, and the honor which shaped
the impulse of her own life to all with
whom she comes in contact. Leave the
feeble accomplishment of unmeaning fash-
ion to her who is made up of silks and
furbelows, big bustles, and paper-soled
shoes, whose powers of admiration are
excited only by carefully cultivated mous-
taches, and whose sympathy is kindled only
by the fast, flashy, trashy, sensual and
foolish French novel. Let them thus contin-
ue to weaken and poison society, and to
become the mothers of worthless and
tricked sons; but the true matrons of
America are of another class.

A Free-Love Diplomat.

A woman died in New York the other
day, who has left a history. Elegant ap-
pearance, fine talent, and more than ordi-
nary acquirements, did not save her from
the career of a prostitute. She was for
many years the keeper of a notorious house
in that city; but having an acquaintance
with Dan Sickles, when he went to Lon-
don with Mr. Buchanan as Secretary of Le-
gation at the Court of St. James, she
bearing the name of Mrs. Bennett, accom-
panied him, or followed closely on his track.
She was there presented at Court; she ap-
peared in public with Mr. Buchanan, who,
we hope, was ignorant of her character;
but at last, to the great disgrace of the le-
gation, our country, and its minister, she
was exposed and came home. Subsequent-
ly she was under the protection of a rich
old rose who materially increased her for-
tune; she then married a young lawyer
who did not take her with his eyes shut,
and a few days ago she was found dead in
her bed.—Chicago Tribune.

A wretched editor who hasn't any
right to take care of him, went the other
night to a lady's fair. He says he saw
there "an article" which he felt would
own, but it was not for sale. He declares
that since that night, he is "wraptorially
wretched." As the article was bound in
hoops, the reader is left to infer that it
was either a girl or a keg of whisky. They
are both calculated to make a wretch "wrap-
torious."

Hog Crop of 1860.

The Cincinnati Gazette of the 30th de-
votes a long article to a retrospective and
prospective view of the Pork Trade. The
following table shows the number of hogs
packed in the several States named last sea-
son.

Ohio	680,858
Indiana	404,064
Illinois	404,995
Kentucky	322,487
Missouri	180,280
Iowa	166,930
Wisconsin	54,500
Tennessee	26,800
Total	2,350,822

The Gazette anticipates a falling off in
Kentucky, Missouri and Tennessee, in con-
sequence of the failure of the corn crop.
In other States the corn crop is large.
The Gazette says:

It is not expected, we believe, that there
will be any falling off in the number of
hogs in the States where corn is plenty
and cheap, while an increase of weight of
ten per cent. is admitted. We then
have 1,811,285 hogs, on which an increase
in weight of ten per cent. is conceded.—
The increase is equal to 181,000 head,
making the total in the five Northern
States, in round numbers 1,990,000. De-
duct this from last year's total crop, and
there is a deficit of 338,547 to be made up
in Kentucky, Missouri and Tennessee.
These States packed 539,547 head last
year. Allowing a falling off on this num-
ber of thirty three per cent., which is a lib-
eral estimate, and there would be a deficit
of 178,771 against the increase in weight
in the North of equal to 181,123. Accord-
ing to this estimate the crop would come
out about the same as last season. But
it is safe to calculate on a crop in the
Northern States no greater in number than
last year. With very high prices pre-
vailing for hogs and corn being plenty and
cheap—the latter not worth in many places
over ten to twenty cents per bushel in the
field—it would not seem safe to antici-
pate such a result.

The Southern demand for provisions will
be much heavier than last year, and the
demand from England promises to be
large. Heavy purchases have already been
made in advance, and those directly in-
terested in the European trade appear con-
fident that England will take as much bac-
on and pork as last year, if not more.
In closing the Gazette remarks, "that what-
ever the result of the season's business
shall be as regards packers, feeders are
likely to be well paid. A large proportion
of the crop has already been bought at
prices ranging from \$5.75 to \$6.75 net,
varying according to locality. The con-
tracts in the West do not, we think,
fall short of 1,000,000 head, and most of
these taken directly by packers. There is,
therefore, a powerful interest already
enlisted on the side of high prices, and
the market can only be broken by indica-
tions, as the season advances, of an increase
in the crop. Feeders, therefore, will be
able, in all probability, to realize an aver-
age equal to \$14 to \$15 per head for their
hogs, delivered here. It is a noticeable fact
also that there is less difference between
the prices at Western points and our cur-
rency than in any former year. St. Louis,
which was usually 50c to \$1 behind us,
is now full up. This is also the case at Chi-
cago. This is the result mainly of the ac-
tion of the railroads, which carried freight
last winter without any special regard to
distance. Thus property was delivered on
the seaboard from all points in the North-
west, much lower, relatively, than from
Cincinnati. Western packers expect to do
the same the coming winter, and hence we
shall not be surprised to find a material fall-
ing off in the packing business at this place
this season; but if the signs do not fail,
this diversion will be but temporary; and
if it should occur, our dealers may per-
haps not regret it, for while few anticipate
a very profitable year, many are apprehen-
sive of disastrous results. At all events,
\$40,000,000 will be placed in the hands
of farmers for the hog crop, within the
next ninety days. This, when distributed
through Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky,
Iowa and Missouri, must make an impor-
tant impression upon the trade of the
country and the city merchants. Ten years
ago this number of hogs would not have
brought over \$18,000,000. This is a kind
of progress that the farmers of the country
will be able to appreciate."

FAITH EXTRAORDINARY.—In Zanesville
we have many colored people, who live by
barbering and other light work. They are
for the most part an orderly and quiet
people, many of them being religious,
having a church of their own, and a
minister, of all of which they are justly
proud.

One cold evening, in time of a great re-
vival in the church, this ebony exponent
was delivering a powerful appeal upon
"Faith;" the groans and sobs of his hear-
ers gave token of its effect upon his own
dark cheek, his voice quivered like distant
thunder, when he emphasized his words by
vigorous blows upon the table. In the
midst of all this, the stove, agitated by
his jarring blows, rolled over the floor.—
Brother Lewis, a high man in the church,
had located himself near the comfort of
the stove; he stood irresolute, when the voice
of his minister came to him laden with
faith. "Pick up de stove, brudder Lewis,
pick up de stove, de Lord won't let it burn
you." Brother Lewis' mind was filled with
miracles of faith he had that evening
heard, so he yielded to the appeal of his
preacher, grabbed the hot stove, dropped
it instantly, and turning his reproachful
eyes to the disciple of faith, exclaimed,
"De h—ll he won't."—Cincinnati Com-
mercial.

SCHOOL TEACHING.—With regard to
the practice of giving scholars lessons to
be studied at home, an indignant writer
says:

"The whole system of merely hearing
lessons recited in public schools is a can-
ning fraud of teachers, falsely so called.
Those teachers teach nothing. They sit
majestically enthroned in their school
chairs, to decide, daily, whether the pa-
rents have done their duty—that is, the teach-
ers—work at home, and punish or reward
the scholar for the parent's ability or ig-
norance."

"When we pay taxes for public schools,
or enormous fees for private ones, we want
tutors not magistrates, for our money; we
want the men and women employed in
schools to do something more than sit up
in state and ask questions—we want them
to teach our children something they did
not know, and not send them home to be
taught, that they, the teachers, may di-
rectly go through the faces of hearing
them recite, what parents have taught
them, and they know already."

CULTIVATION OF TEMPER.—If happily
we are born of a good nature; if a liberal
education has formed us a generous dispo-
sition, well regulated appetites and worthy
inclinations, it is well for us and so we es-
teem it. But who is it that endeavors to
give these to himself, or to advance his
portion of happiness in this kind! Who
thinks of improving, or so much preserv-
ing his share, in a world where it must of
necessity run so great a hazard, and where
we know an honest nature is so easily cor-
rupted! All other things relating to us
are preserved with care and have some ac-
t of economy belonging to them; which is
nearest related to us, and on which our
happiness depends, is alone committed to
chance; and temper is the only thing un-
governed, while it governs all the rest.

In the matter of plain speaking
we are many of us, like the soldier, who in his
first battle was afraid to fire off his musket
lest he might hurt somebody.

Rev. Anthony Bewley.

We have heretofore published the fact
that the above named Methodist Clergy-
man was hung by the Pro-Slavery mob in
Texas. Since then the report has been
contradicted, and Northern Democratic pa-
pers have been very busy in charging the
first report as a Republican "hoax." The
news, however, is now confirmed as follows:

Rev. H. W. South, a clergyman of the
Methodist Episcopal Church, writes the
Texas Christian Advocate as follows, fully
confirming the report of the murder of the
Rev. Anthony Bewley, of the Method-
ist Church, by a pro-slavery mob in Texas:
Editor Advocate:—I was in the vicinity
of Fort Worth yesterday, and since my
last trip up to this region of country things
have undergone a change, which makes it
strictly necessary for me to write you these
hasty lines, that you may be fully set right
in your information from this country. I
see in your paper of September 27th, an
extract from a letter from me in relation
to Rev. Mr. Bewley of Fort Worth noto-
riety. At the time I wrote, I gave you
what were the facts at my late visit to Fort
Worth vicinity. But I wrote after return-
ing to Alta Spring, over a hundred miles
from Fort Worth. I now find on this visit
to this country, that since I was here be-
fore, the said Mr. Bewley was followed to
the vicinity of Springfield, Mo., taken
and brought back to Fort Worth, and on
the 13th of September, 1860, was hung on
the same limb of the tree on which Mr.
Crawford had been hung before. The
letter found near Fort Worth and published
in your paper some time ago, was certainly
addressed to Rev. Mr. Bewley. It is fur-
ther said here, that the son-in-law of Mr.
Bewley, Rev. Mr. Willett, has been taken
in Missouri, and is now on his way back
to Fort Worth, where he will hang on the
same limb. This part of information is
by letter from the eastward to a gentle-
man in Fort Worth. The information in
relation to Mr. Bewley is true. I regret
that the thing has got into confusion. At
the time I was here prior to this, I wrote
the facts. But he has been bought back
since, and was hung, I suppose, about the
date of my letter to you, or perhaps a few
days prior to that time. You, however,
have the precise in this, of his execution,
and I think there is but little doubt that
Rev. Mr. Willett is on his way back—a
few days will determine that—if he is, he
will certainly hang on the same tree.

D AND THE D.—Vanity Fair publishes
the humorous reply made by Judge Doug-
lass at a little town in Vermont, where the
crowd assembled at the depot and gave
three hearty cheers for Lincoln. Douglas
smilingly said:

"Fellow citizens: In his absence I feel
called upon to respond to that compliment
to my friend Lincoln. Whatever of cred-
it is due to him I feel a right to claim an
interest in it, for he and I belong to the
same State. I am his friend and he is my
friend; and you, the partisans of Mr. Lin-
coln, should be my friends; for if it had
not been for me you never would have
known him as a candidate for the Presi-
dency." The effect of this happy turn
was electrical, and called forth rapturous
applause, the Republicans joining loudly in it.

All very pleasant indeed—first rate,
jolly companions every one! A merry jest,
my masters, an excellent jest! But not
altogether bran new; with all respect to
the jolly Judge he said. After the Arch
Enemy had been cast out of heaven, say
the Talmudists or Arabs or some sort of
Orientals, and when he was reviled by the
angels, he turned to Michael and said,
"when were you heard of till you became
great by conquering me? You should look
me for your best friend." And to Azra-
el, the Angel of Death he said, "where
were you before I brought Death into the
world? Who has been more your friend
than I?" And the angels were silenced
—even as the Republicans were corked up,
occasionally and operated at "the little
town in Vermont."

SCHOOL TEACHING.—With regard to
the practice of giving scholars lessons to
be studied at home, an indignant writer
says:

"The whole system of merely hearing
lessons recited in public schools is a can-
ning fraud of teachers, falsely so called.
Those teachers teach nothing.